

The Tarboro' Southerner.
A Family and Political Newspaper.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
CHARLES & BIGGS.
JAMES G. CHARLES. WILLIAM BIGGS.
The Southerner is one of the oldest and largest journals in North Carolina, and as one of the institutions of the Country, and the organ of Edgecombe County, its conductors will strive to direct it in the interest of the State and Country at large, and they will not be pained to make it a fit representative of the section from which it emanates. The subscription price is Three Dollars a year; two Dollars for Six Months, and must be paid in advance. Money may be sent by express or by mail, at the risk of the Publishers.

PROFESSIONAL.
L. D. PENDER
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TARBORO', N. C.
OFFICE, one door below Post Office, and one above the store of D. Pender & Co. All business intrusted to my care will be promptly and strictly attended to.
Sept. 25, 1895. 12-1f

GILBERT ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office No. 24 West Main Street,
Norfolk, Va.
References:
Messrs. Dancy, Hyman & Co., New York.
Messrs. C. W. Grandy & Sons, Norfolk.
Messrs. W. A. Graham, Hillsboro', N. C.
Messrs. W. N. H. Smith, Martinsburg, N. C.
Aug. 29. 39-1f

BIGGS & MOORE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
TARBORO', N. C.
WILL attend the Courts in the Counties of Martin, Bertie, Pitt, Edgecombe, Halifax, Nash, Wilson and Wayne, and also the Federal, Bankrupt and Supreme Courts. Strict attention paid to the collection and adjustment of claims, and to cases in Bankruptcy.
Aug. 1, 1897. 35-1f

DR. R. F. ROBERTSON,
DENTIST,
TARBORO', N. C.
Office at the Edgecombe House, where he can be found on Monday and Tuesday of each week.
May 2, 1897. 22-1f

NOTICE.
A. E. RICKS, D. D. L., would respectfully say to the Citizens of Tarboro' and the vicinity, that he is again in the practice of his Profession, and will in the future as in the past endeavor to discharge his duty faithfully for all those who require his service.
Address, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Feb. 3, 1896. 10-1f

NEW YORK.
DANCY, HYMAN & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 24 Exchange Place,
NEW YORK.
September 29th 1897. 32-1f

W. M. BRUCE & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
29 Chambers and 5 Ready Streets,
NEW YORK.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO the sale of Cotton in this market. All liberal advances will be made and TAX PAID on application to R. Chapman.
Sept. 19. 41-1f

R. J. CONNER & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Hats, Caps, Furs, Straw Goods,
234 & 236 Canal Street,
New York.
July 28. 35-1f

JOHN K. HOYT,
of Washington, N. C., with
CHICHESTER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Hardware,
No. 10, Barclay Street, near Astor House,
New York.
Feb. 10. 11-1f

HATCH, ESTES & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 132 Front Street, Corner of Pine
New York.
CONSIGNMENTS OF COTTON AND Naval Stores solicited.
Usual advances made and all orders promptly executed.
Oct. 10. 44-1f

Tannahill, Melvaine & Co.,
Commission Merchants,
130 Pearl Street,
New York.
Strict Personal Attention given to COTTON.
BEST ROLL AND GUNNY BAGGING, Rope and Iron furnished at lowest market rates.
Taxes on Cotton will be paid by our friends Messrs. L. Decker & Co., Matthew Weddell, Esq., Messrs. Smith & Williams, Tarboro', N. C., J. E. Lindsey, Rocky Mount, N. C., Messrs. G. H. Brown & Co., Washington, N. C.
A. T. BRUCE & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
For the Sale of Cotton and other Southern Produce.
No. 166 PEARL STREET,
NEW YORK.
PARTIES Shipping Cotton to us can be accommodated with funds to pay Tax by calling on Messrs. Brown & Phippen or Mr. H. D. Ted, Tarboro'.
Property covered by Insurance as soon as started.
Oct. 13-46-1f

LUMBER FOR SALE.
I AM NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH Lumber of all kinds to those who wish to purchase.
Brown, Daniel & Co. are our authorized Agents at Tarboro', who have Lumber on hand at all times, and are ready to fill orders at low prices.
ALBERT FELTON,
Near Tarboro', Oct. 24. 46-1m

AUCTION! AUCTION!!
ON Tuesday and Saturday of each week, I will have an Auction in front of the Court House. Persons desiring property of any kind, will do well to call on me. As no effort will be spared to obtain the highest prices.
J. B. HYATT,
Auctioneer.
Oct. 2-1f

The Tarboro' Southerner.

VOLUME XLIV.

TARBORO', EDGECOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1898.

NUMBER 7.

NORFOLK.

NOTICE.

JOHN WHITE, ESQ., FORMERLY of Warrenton, N. C., is this day admitted a partner in our business, the style of the firm to be

FREER, NEAL & CO.,
FREER & NEAL
Oct. 9.
GEO. H. FREER, N. C. JOHN B. NEAL, N. C.
JNO. WHITE, N. C.

FREER, NEAL & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
Norfolk, Va.
Refer to R. H. Smith, Esq., Scotland Neck; Hon. Z. Vance, Charlotte; O. G. Parsley & Co., E. Murray & Co., Wilmington; General R. W. Hayward, Raleigh; General Wade Hampton, South Carolina; Colonel John W. Cunningham, Person county; Turner Battle, Esq., Edgecombe; Exchange National Bank of Norfolk; George H. Brown & Co., Washington.
Oct. 9. 44-1f

RICKS, HILL & CO.,
COTTON AND
Gen. Commission Merchants
NORFOLK, VA.
BAGGING AND ROPE furnished—payable in Cotton. Liberal advances made.
Sep. 14-44-1f

JAMES GORDON & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION given to the sale of Produce of every kind, and to the purchase of all supplies for Farmers, Merchants, and others in the country.
Nov. 29, 1-1f

C. W. GRANDY & SONS,
[House Established 1845].
FACTORS,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
McIntosh's Wharf,
NORFOLK, VA.
FOR THE SALE OF COTTON, Grain, Naval Stores and Country Produce generally, and purchasers of General Merchandise.
Sept. 15. 42-1f

COWARD & HARRISS,
General Commission Merchants,
26 Commerce Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
WILL attend promptly to sales of Cotton, Grain, Lumber, Tobacco, Naval Stores, &c., and purchases of Supplies, and forwarding Cotton and Tobacco to Europe if desired.
R. G. COWARD, Washington, N. C.
R. J. HARRISS, Greenville, late of Halifax County, N. C. [Aug. 1-35-6m]
Refers to T. E. Lewis, Tarboro'.

J. D. REED, AGT.,
PRACTICAL HATTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Hats, Caps, Straw Goods,
Umbrellas, Canes, &c.,
No. 18 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
ap. 18. 20-1f

L. Berkley. W. M. Miller.
J. W. Grandy, Formerly of N. C.
BERKLEY, MILLAR & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
Dry Goods & Notions,
16 West Main Street,
Next door to Exchange National Bank
NORFOLK, VA.
mar. 28. 16-1f

J. M. FREEMAN,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
NO. 29 MAIN STREET,
Corner of Talbot Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, &c., and repairs.
Watches carefully and properly repaired.
apr. 4. 18-1f

L. L. BRICKHOUSE & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags &c.,
No. 23 Main Street,
Opposite Talbot, Martin & Co.,
Norfolk, Va.
Full stock constantly on hand at lowest Market Prices.
JAMES H. FREER, of Morganton, N. C.
Oct. 28. 10-1f

C. F. GREENWOOD,
Fred Greenwood,
ESTABLISHED 1847.
C. F. GREENWOOD & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Diamonds, Pearl and other rich Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, Clocks,
AND
Fancy Goods,
No. 27 Main Street,
Norfolk, Virginia.
N. B.—Watches and Jewelry repaired by the most skillful workmen and warranted.
April 4, 1897. 18-1f

S. W. SELDNER,
39 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
ESTABLISHED 1854.
Wholesale and Retail
Clothing and Merchant Taylor.
K. EPPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND one of the largest and best selected stocks of Ready Made Clothing and gent furnishing goods, also a fine assortment of piece goods, which he is prepared to make up to order in the latest and most fashionable styles, a call is very respectfully requested.
S. W. SELDNER.
April 4, 1897. 18-1f

WILLIAM BIGGS,
General Commission Merchant,
Washington, N. C.
Strict personal attention will be given to the receiving and shipping of all kinds of produce.
dec 6 2-1f

Lumber! Lumber!!
I WILL deliver all kinds of LUMBER to any convenient point from my Mill, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.
J. B. HYATT, near Sparta, N. C.
Jan. 8-91-1f

NORFOLK.

JNO. BURGESS & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers, Commission Merchants, and Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Liquors,
Cor. Wide Water and Commerce Streets,
Norfolk, Va.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO consignments and prompt returns made.
Oct. 10. 44-6m

PETERS & REED,
General Commission, Shipping and Forwarding Merchants,
Town Point, Norfolk, Va.
AND
Water Street, Portsmouth.
Oct. 10. 44-3m

W. HORNER,
(Successor to P. DILWORTH),
No. 1 Wide Water Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET price for Cotton and Woolen Rags, Rope, Paper, Metals, Bones, &c.
June 6, 1897. 27-1f

SMITH, ELLIOTT & CO.,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
No. 12 Roanoke Square,
Norfolk, Va.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE and orders for Goods will receive prompt attention. Bagging and Rope furnished.
Sept. 1. 44-1f

CHEER, CAPEHART & CO.,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
No. 25 Commerce Street,
Norfolk, Va.
A SUPPLY OF PURE Peruvian Guano and other Fertilizers, Rope, Bagging, Groceries and Liquors, kept constantly on hand.
Sept. 6. 40-6m

TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Cutlery,
BAR IRON AND STEEL,
WAGON MATERIAL,
BELTING AND PACKING,
House Furnishing Goods, &c.,
Circular Front, corner of Main street and Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.
Nails at Factory Prices, Trace Chains, Wood, Hilling and Grelb Hoes, Horse Collars and Harness, Axes, Saws, &c., &c. The trade supplied at Northern prices.
Mar. 28. 16-1f

DAVIS & BROTHER,
Wholesale Dealers in
GROCERIES, LIQUORS,
and Agents for Carolina Belle Scotch Whisky, and various grades of VIRGINIA MANUFACTURED Tobacco.
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND a full stock of Sugar and Coffee, Flour, Lard, Bacon, Candles, Family and Fancy Soap, Cheese, Butter, Fish, Pork, Salt, Candy, Buckets, Brooms, Straw, Towels, and many other articles, to complete the assortment usually found in a Jobbing Grocery House.
Any consignment will have special attention.
No. 4 Rowland's Wharf,
Norfolk, Va.
ap. 25, 1897. 21-1f

EDWARD P. TABB & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, CUTLERY
AND
FANCY GOODS,
West Side Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.
Sign of the Anvil.
AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF OLD and New Nails, Emery's Cotton Gin, Bogle & Gambles Circular Pit and 2c. Saws, Warrenton. Gun Belting, all sizes. A large stock always on hand of Axes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Chain Traces, Hollow Ware, Horse Collars, Rope. Agents for Fairbanks & Co's Standard SCALES,
that will weigh a Gold Dollar or a Canal Boat Loaded.
A large stock of Queens Ware, China and Glass. Attention of the trade respectfully solicited.
mar. 28. 16-1f

G. H. BROWN & CO.,
T. M. ROBINSON & CO.,
General Commission and Shipping Merchants,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Col. D. M. Carter, Washington.
Col. J. J. Warren.
Col. W. H. Rodman.
Col. R. North, Esq., Tarboro'.
Wm. W. Watson, Esq.,
Hon. George Howard.
Oct. 31. 47-6m

JOHN MYERS' SONS,
Commission Merchants,
Receiving and Forwarding
AGENTS,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
April 4th, 1897. 18-1f

H. WISWALL & SON,
Commission Merchants,
and Wholesale and Retail dealers in
Groceries & General Merchandise,
MAIN STREET,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Nov. 25. 1-1f

B. F. HAVENS,
General Commission Merchant,
Washington, N. C.
Strict personal attention will be given to the receiving and shipping of all kinds of produce.
dec 6 2-1f

The Tarboro' Southerner.

THURSDAY, - - JAN. 15, 1898.

A Bashful Man in Love.

His name was Danphule; we used to call him Jack, for short. Heaven help me if he should see this story. Among many of his misfortunes, for he was cockeyed, red-haired, and knock-kneed, he numbered the innumerable one of bashfulness; never, therefore, when in his presence, he never opened his mouth if he could help it, and when he did speak he used both hands to help him, in fact he was a man of "great actions."

Jack, one warm day, fell in love; he had just graduated at college; and began to think he must seek the ladies' society; he was getting to be a man, and it was manly to have a "peach."

So Jack fell in love with the sweetest, liveliest, most homely girl in the square; but how to tell his love! there was the rub. He had heard a good deal of the "language of the eyes," and he accordingly tried that, but when he looked pitifully toward the window where Miss Emily was in the habit of sitting, some person on the other side of the street would invariably look to him, thinking he was endeavoring to catch her eye. He has desisted expressive eyes ever since then.

At length Jack obtained an introduction through his sister, and with her he called several times, but she was obliged to leave the city for a season, and as each interview increased his ardor he determined on going it alone.

Long before the hour fixed upon by custom for an evening visit, he found himself arrayed in his best. Blue coat, metal buttons, black cassimer pants, (said pants a little tighter than the skin) and a spotless vest.

The journals of the day state, as an item of intelligence, that the thermometer ranged from 75 to 80 degrees. Jack swears it was a hundred.

As the hour gradually drew near Jack found his perspiration and his courage ebbing out together; and he almost determined to pull off and stay at home. He coiled a never-had walk past the house and see how he felt.

By the time he reached the mansion, he firmly concluded not to go in, but on casting his eyes towards the parlor window and perceiving no signs life, he thought it was probable that no one was at home, and since he proceeded so far he would proceed farther, and leave his card.

No sooner determined than concluded. In a reckless moment he pulled the bell, the damsel thing needn't make such a cussed noise.

The door was opened as if by magic, and there a girl peeped asked him in. Miss Emily was alone in the parlor and would be delighted to see him.

"O Lord! here was a fix! Go in a dark parlor with a pretty girl alone! It was too late to retreat, the girl had closed the front door, and was pointing into the parlor where Miss Emily was."

Being perfectly convinced that no choice was left him, into the dark room he walked or slipped.

All was perfect chaos to his eyes for a moment, but only for a moment; then from the deepest gloom came forth a angel voice, "bidding him welcome and draw near." To obey the order was but the work of a moment, as he supposed, he little dreamt of the obstacle which fate had thrown in his way. He knew too well that the stream of love had many rapids, but full-grown swimmers entered not into his head.

Judge, then of his astonishment at being tripped up almost at the fair one's feet by a fast-footed pickpocket, which chance or a careless servant had placed exactly on his road to happiness. Over he went, and as the tailor had not allowed any extra tension of the muscles and sinews, he not only procured a tumble, but also a compound fracture of the black pants afore-said, said fracture extending all across that point which comes in closest contact with the chair.

Having picked himself up as carefully as circumstances would allow, the startled laugh of Miss Emily met "a setting him forward again," he had succeeded in reaching a chair, and drawing his coat tails forward to disguise his greasy exposure, sat himself down with as much grace as a bear would when requested to dance upon a pile of needles.

The young lady was almost suffocated with laughter at the self-misfortune of the bashful lover, felt truly sorry for him, and used all her powers of fascination to drive it from his mind, and eventually succeeded so far as to induce him to make a remark. On this remark he split.

Just at that moment she discovered she had lost her handkerchief. What had become of it? She was sure she had it when he came in. It must certainly be somewhere about.

"Haven't you got it under you, Mr. Danphule?"

Jack was sure he had not, but poor Jack in venturing an answer could not possibly get along without raising his hands, and of course he must drop his coat-tail. In his anxiety to recover the missing ripper, he even ventured to incline his body so as to get a glance on the floor. As he did so the fracture opened and behold there lay as the lady supposed, her property.

It was the work of a moment to catch the corner and exclaim—

"Here it is, you needn't trouble yourself about it. Just raise a little, it's under you," at the same time she gave it a long, hard pull.

Alas, the tail was told, no escape, nothing but of a special interposition of Providence could save his shirt.

But what should he do? Another and another stronger pull, evincing on the part of the lady a prize-worth determination to obtain the last dry goods, coupled with the request:—

"Get up sir, you are sitting on it," determined him: in the agony of the moment and grabbing with both hands, a disappearing strip of linen which encircled his neck, he exclaimed:—

"For God's sake, Miss Emily, leave my shirt collar!"

A Woman's Story.

WIVES OUT OF TOWN—HUSBANDS AT HOME.

"I would like to know," said the youngest married lady, with the least touch of the head, "what would become of my husband if it were not for me?"

Not to the country for a week, had been taking him out at a hotel during his absence. When I returned, I had to go through my own house. The parlor was swarming with flies, and my nice carpet—white ground, with love's longitudes of roses, you know was absolutely ruined. Stumps of cigars, chessmen, and cake crumbs were scattered about. All the spoons were filthy, and a dozen and the hotel when I had been there who did not know their use. I sadly discovered, in the bay window was a lot of broken bottles and a corkscrew. "What is the meaning of this?" I asked Charley, who sat complacently reading the morning paper.

"Oh, didn't I tell you I had the club to meet here while you were gone? Thought it would save a bother, and we had some of your blackberry wine."

"People don't knock the necks of bottles home with wine. I found afterward that Charley had been to the cellar plundering around and in tasting my current wine (made this summer) he had left the spigot turned so that instead of racking off all leaked out."

Now, I had come from my short visit doubly armed with tenderness for the husband of my home, and it would not do for me to show my impatience at the first thing, so I proceeded to my room, and there confusion worse confounded. My beautiful lace curtains that I had done up myself, pinned down every point, were twisted as tight as a rope, and tied in a hard knot. Every drawer and press was opened wide, and all of Charley's clothes were lying around loose.

What puzzled me most was to see my cedar chest turned upside down, and my long gown lying on the floor, and my nightgown, which I had tucked up, was lying on the floor, and my nightgown, which I had tucked up, was lying on the floor.

I went to the bureau to untie my bonnet, and there was the bonnet, a pair of gloves were thrown over the looking glass, and a bottle of hair oil broken; the oil had soaked into the marble top of the bureau.

Upon the carpet, and upon a queer shape of article seemed to be a stock ring, but looked almost as plump as if it had something in it. My curiosity was excited, and after satisfying myself that it was not alive I picked it up, and what do you think it was? It was one of my wedding stockings. I put my hand in and drew out; one by one, stock-tops of different lengths, British hose, lamb's wool and calico, a dozen, and all marked in sister's delicate hand, with maiden name, "Lucy Spriggins."

"This was too much," and I called for Charley to come up.

"What's the matter, dear?" he answered, in his honey-moon voice, taking three steps at a time until he reached the landing where I stood, the footless stocking in his hand.

"What does this mean?" I asked, in as steady a voice as I could, for I had a weakness about those stockings, and I had put them away in fine paper, thinking to keep them as long as we lived, and I put up my face in warning.

"Why can't you tell?" said Charley, and he laughed merrily, and as I lay on my back, he varied the question—

"Don't know?"

"How should I?" I replied.

"You astonish me! Well, you know our private theatricals (I had never taken part in them, and was only invited to belong to them because they wanted Charley, who was so handsome and handy), I didn't expect to take part in the last performance, but the women said, and I couldn't tell refuse. Now you know," he insisted.

"Nothing," I answered.

"Well, of course, as Romeo, I had to wear white, and you do know that I am thin, and I knew that you wouldn't like to hear me called slim, and so I went to Riley about it, and he was so kind as to come over, and we hunted up your old (3) stockings, and together we made up the handsomest set of calicoes. You'd better believe to any one on the stage. Frank said so."

"But I cannot understand how the trunks and presses should be opened," I inquired.

"Oh! there were other things needed, and on looking them up, I found an old Josey that fitted me to a T, and wore your cloak, and used some dirty lace that I came across among your scraps. They are all tied up in the piano cover somewhere. I wish you had been here to have helped me out, but the girl said I looked splendid. By the way, dear, I haven't a shirt to my back. What's become of your quilt? Have no idea, unless the boys took it when they had a shower in the wood-shed. Little brother asked me if you would care if he would take the sheets, and I told him of course not, and perhaps there were not enough. It was too funny. Tom wouldn't let the Jones boys into the show, and they stoned the wood-shed with sticks and stones, and made such an uproar that the police interfered and broke it up. I don't know when I've laughed so. You would have enjoyed it."

I was not sure of it, but I said nothing. By this time I had taken off my travelling suit, and was looking around in vain for my new wrapper. "Where is my wrapper?" I said to myself more than to Charley, but he took it up. "I gave away one of your dresses while you were gone, to a very deserving person, who came before our society for aid."

I rather pride myself upon my husband taking a prominent part in the Young Men's Christian Association, but this is a little too much, and I fancy Charley thought so too, for he started off suddenly, saying, "I must go to business now. I shall not be at home to dinner, pet, and I hope you will lie down and take a good rest."

It was my very best print that he had given away, but I hadn't the conscience to scold about it; for, to tell you a secret that I never told him when we were first married, a china and glass vases came along, and I traded off Charley's finest suit for a broken cologne bottle, an inkstand and two vases of Bohemian glass. Sunday he couldn't find his clothes, and he believed to this day that they were stolen. He has often wondered why the thief took nothing else. But I must tell you about that bundle he referred to, that was the finishing stroke. In it was my poplin basque, with the sleeves diamond slashed, and gilt paper all around it, and drops of glue all over it, and my sweet illusion was inside, what there was left of it.

From the South Carolinian.

A Head on Marriage.

"2000 souls with but a single throat, 2 hearts as beats like 1."

Marriage is that conglomerate of the sexes as is considered constitutional in all countries; but it is more particularly one of the United States. When a man so far forgets himself as to get married, he bids farewell to the Declaration of Independence, and becomes at once an honorary member of the rights of the garter. In order established by the Crusaders in the times that tried men's souls. Marriage, grammatically speaking, is a compound conjunction, and shows the relation between man and woman. According to arithmetic, I don't see how people make out that marriage make two folks one, for if you take the cypher (0) woman, and add to the unit (1) man, it makes 10, unless figures lie, figures will lie in anything else unless it is married.

Different folks have different reasons for marryin', some marry for love, some riches, some because they want to and some because they can't help it. When a man falls in love, he takes to reading the New York Ledger, and wearing lavender colored kids and patent leather boots as pinches his toes.

He has often wondered why the thief took nothing else. But I must tell you about that bundle he referred to, that was the finishing stroke. In it was my poplin basque, with the sleeves diamond slashed, and gilt paper all around it, and drops of glue all over it, and my sweet illusion was inside, what there was left of it.

There, too, was my set of heavy curls, brushed out maine style, and coated with powder and carmine; my coat lined with shreds, my velvet cloak in a rag, and the intended follow to my wedding stockings. And my husband a church member and a Christian Association man. It was more than I could bear. I could have cried, but that would have done no good. As for taking Charley to task he was the best husband in the world, and if he had been the worst there is no language that would do justice to the occasion; so I did the best I could under the circumstances. I set about putting things to rights.

The first step necessary seemed to be clearing away the rubbish, and I began tossing the dirty clothes in a heap, and, positively, before I got through it was as high as my head. I couldn't see over it. All my shirts, towels and pillow cases, ten shirts (no wonder Charley would not wear them) and other things too numerous to mention. It would take me too long to tell all the mischief that was done—the raids on the pantries, pickles and preserves. I should about as soon have had the house on fire.

When Araminta got married, after a courtship of some seventeen winters, during which "she never told her love, but, like a worm in the mud, fed on her damaged cheek." We had lots of presents of tinware, short clothes, spoons, and other wearin' apparel; but rather more spoons than anything else. It was sporny time. But the short clothes still lie in the bureau drawers, a monument and mockery to boyish dreams and disappointed ambition. As the Scorching poet Burns says:

"The best laid schemes of men and mice
Oft gang a-ga'e."

But Araminta and I are drawn down the veil of life together, still living, still hoping that the time will come when we shall have to provide a spoon and porringer. Truly, hope is a sheet anchor to the sole. Long may she wave!

But marriage is a divine institution, more so than a republican form of government or the democratic party. Adam and Eve lived without Mrs. Adam, snail or no snail. And becoz they raised Cain after they were married, it's no sine that other folks raise Cain in the married state. Becoz they are the best water apples, it's no sine married people should have each other's hair combed out before the usual time. Marriage is mutual, and one can't get along without a child on the other end. Woman to a man is like the bob to a kite, the more she's attached to man, the higher he can fly. Marry early, marry often; and when you get a good wife, stick to her like a shunkmaker's wax to a hot stove or Spaulding's glue to broken china.

Such is the law and the profits. Piecefully yours,
A. HEAD.

THE ABSURDITIES OF FASHION.—The Lynn Reporter describes a French style of shoe now manufactured in that city in large numbers for the New Orleans and California markets, which is admirably contrived or produced for deformity and discomfort. Upon the sole, which is as thin as a wafer, is fixed a heel an inch and a quarter thick, without a tapering of the sole, so that the base that it does not allow the space of a new cent piece to stand on. In consequence of the excessive thickness of the heel, the foot instead of being level and parallel with the floor, is sloped down towards it at an angle of perhaps twenty degrees, so that only the inner edge of the heel rests upon the ground, and the flat of the foot is without support. How women can walk in such shoes without spraining their ankles or meeting with accidents it is difficult to conceive. But they do it, and laugh at the idea of injury.

"Look here, boy," said a nervous old gentleman to an arch, who was munching sugar-candy at a lecture, "you are annoying me very much."

"No I ain't; I'm knowing this 'ere candy," replied the arch.

"I've got a new pair of boots," said A. to B., putting one forward as a sample; "a handsome fit, eh? I bought them to wear in gent society. They will be likely to last you a lifetime, then, rejoined B, 'and be worth something to your heirs."

A HOT TOAST.—The following is given as a fireman's toast:—"The ladies—the only incendiaries who kindle a flame which water will not extinguish."

The Tarboro' Southerner.

A Medium for Business Communication.

Presenting facilities and inducements unparalleled in this section of the State. The Tarboro' Southerner is a medium for business communication, and is published for the purpose of presenting business opportunities, character and standing in the Tarboro' section for any specified time not less than three months: One square one year, \$10.00 One-fourth Column one year, \$5.00 One-half Column one year, \$20.00 One Column one year, \$50.00

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A Good Yarn.

In the village of W., lived a man, who had once been a judge of the county and was known all over it by the name of Judge L. He kept a store and sawmill, and was